Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 18, No. 52 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA — FRIDAY, JULY 4, 1913

YOUR MORNING BEVERAGE

We mean Coffee, nf course.

Not ANY Coffee, but a pure blend, that is appetizing, stimulating and healthful.

We have the identical article.

We have heard many good things said of our Coffees.

Said, too, by housekeepers who have gone the rounds, and who came back to stay.

Then we know at least a little bit about Coffee ourselves.

Have learned from that best of all teachers, EXPERIENCE.

And putting what we have often been told together with what we have learned, we ask lovers of a good cup of Coffee to trust us to supply them. Prices 30c, 35c, 40c.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH

CAMPBELL, CAL. PHONE 10J

Two men lay dying on the Desert. There was a long silence; then one said, "What was you a thinkin' of Bill?"

Said Bill, in a hoarse whisper, "I was thinkin' of a Ice Cream sody I had once in Campbell down at King's."

Said the other, "So were I." Then the silence grew absolute.

KING'S!

Phone 3Y.

To our Patrons and Friends

The Bank of Campbell has adopted the closing hour of 12 noon Saturday. This is in accordance with a united movement of the banks of Santa Clara Valley, many of which have already been closing at that hour. On other days our hours will be from 9:00 a. m. to 3:00 p. m. Trusting you will try to meet the new schedule.

We remain Yours truly

Bank of Campbell.

COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS

Special Sunday Excursion Service to Alum Rock Canyon.

Through line from San Jose via Berryessa. Until further notice, cars will run, on Saturdays and Sundays only, as follows:

Leave 1st & Santa Clara Sts., San Jose, at 6:30, 7:30 and 8:30 a. m.; then every 30 minutes up to 6:30 p. m. Leave Alum Rock at 7, 8, and 9:20 a. m.; then 20 and 50 minutes past the hour, up to 7:20 p. m. Cash fare on these cars, 10 cents from any point. These cars will stop only as follows: On Santa Clara St. at 2nd, 4th, 10th and 17th St. at Julian St. and at Luna Park; on Berryessa Road at Capitol aud Noble Aves.

PENINSULAR RAILWAY COMPANY.

Dr. J. C. Wasson

DENTIST

Now Located in the

B. O. Curry Building

Campbell California

Dr. P. C. Hartman Deserts His Wife

A sensational story was published in a San Francisco paper yesterday morning alleging that Dr. P. C. Hartman, a well-known dentist of this city, left with his nurse, Miss Sophia Maddern, on the steamer "Ventura" for the South Seas and the prostrated family of Hartman confirms the fact of his disappearance.

Just before leaving San Jose suddenly last Saturday, with Maddern, Hartman collected all bills due him in town, sold his automobile for some $200 less than the price he paid for it, and put all his affairs in order. From San Francisco, he sent a letter postmarked San Francisco, July 1, to his wife telling her he was about to undertake a journey and he would write to her when he reached his destination. He made some inquiries about the boy and then sailed on the Ventura for Syndey. He also sent word to San Jose requesting that his mail be forwarded to Sydney.—*Mercury*

Dr. Hartman was very well and favorably known here, having begun his practice here. It was here that he met Miss Spencer whom he married. This sudden move is a great shock to their many friends about the county and many are still inclined to disbelieve the story.

Evelyn Henry is visiting relatives in San Francisco.

Have you seen our Imported hand-painted China? Eastern Prices. ORCHARD CITY DRUG CO.—Adv.

Florence Brown, who recently finished her High School work here returned to her home in San Mateo, Monday. Miss Brown will enter the San Francisco Normal next term.

Miss Emelyn Beattie accompanied a party of friends to Pacific Grove as one of a house party to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moore of San Jose. The house party of about fifteen will remain for several weeks.

Mrs. Mabel Henry has accepted a position as forelady in the canning department of the Wool Canning Co's. plant in East San Jose and will enter upon her duties Saturday. This company has tried to get Mrs. Henry to take this position for several years but she preferred to remain here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Tracy of Eureka have purchased the stock, fixtures and business of Mrs. F. W. Brundage and will continue serving the public. New lines will be added from time to time and they cordially solicit the patronage of all old friends of the store and will endeavor to deserve new friends.

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the republic for which it stands. One nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all, one people, one flag."

Local and Personal

Miss Alta Young of Hollister is here the guest of her cousin, Miss Esther Smith.

Little Margaret and Billy Davis of Antioch, spent yesterday as the guests of Lucile Alison.

On the 4th take your Kodak with you. Supplies at the ORCHARD CITY DRUG CO.—Adv.

S. R. Wade is back on duty at his old pen after a short vacation with Mrs. Wade at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Mendel and Frank, returned Sunday from a week's outing at Santa Cruz.

Miss Juliette Billiou left last week for Northern California where she will spend the summer.

Miss Letha McCullough of Albany, Oregon, arrived Wednesday for a visit with her friend, Miss Hayes.

Miss Beth Kennedy returned Wednesday from a two week's visit with her sister, Mrs. Spaulding, at Berkeley.

Miss Muriel Palmer went to the Call of the Wild yesterday to spend the Fourth with the C. R. Stoller family.

We have the Century Edition of Sheet Music. All the old Popular Selections 10c. ORCHARD CITY DRUG CO.—Adv.

Mrs. B. G. Call and daughter, Ethel arrived from Garfield, Utah, Sunday, for an extended visit at the home of Mrs. C. C. Call.

Mrs. C. C. Call and her daughter, Mrs. Warren Shelly went to Capitola Sunday for the benefit of Mrs. Shelly's health.

John Wood left for King City Tuesday with a party to be employed by the state in gopher destruction in that vicinity this summer.

Bert Campbell, Lloyd Gardner and Clinton Crow, all members of the 1912 class of C. U. H. S., camped in the Big Basin last week.

Mrs. and Miss Sykes went to Santa Cruz yesterday for a week at the beach. From there they will go to Mt. Hermon for a two week's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cutting and son, Douglas, and Dr. Jas. Cutting started Tuesday evening to drive into the Yosemite Park for their vacation.

The fruit season is on tho not in full force, but both the J. C. Ainsley Cannery and the Geo. H. Hyde Drier have been in operation this week.

Morris Weeks has returned home and will help Jas. Kelley in the Meat Market thru the rush season which is now on to last thru the Canning season.

Mrs. Alec Adam and Miss Gladys Townsend left Tuesday for Capitola to spend a month. Mr. Adam has gone over for the July 4th vacation.

Mrs. J. D. Sharpless has moved into her new home on North Central which she is at present occupying conjointly with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Greene.

The Farmers Union Packing Co. shipped two cars of prunes and one car of peaches to Hamburg and two cars of prunes to Eastern states this week.

Dr. and Mrs. T. R. Clark of Clovis, Cal., who are touring this part of the state by auto were the guests of Mrs. and Miss Sykes the first of the week.

Rev. and Mrs. G. E. Atkinson left Monday for an outing at the Capitola beach. Mr. Atkinson drove over to have the horse for driving about while there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Walton of Berkeley were visiting Mr. Walton's sister, Mrs. Frank Savage, last week. Mrs. Savage has been quite ill, but is somewhat recovered.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Price returned last week from their fruit ranch at Vacaville. Mr. Price stated that he had a good crop and received a good price, all of his fruit being shipped to eastern markets.

Merle Lloyd who has been in charge of the Orchard City Drug store during Mr. Price's absence, returned to his duties in San Francisco, Monday. Merle's month's vacation was spent on duty here.

Prof. Irving W. Snow

Principal of the Campbell Union High School under whose direction the school has just finished one of its most successful years.

Walter Smith will leave Saturday a. m. for Imperial where he has secured a position as assistant in the Farmers & Merchants Bank. Walt is a capital fellow and he will certainly make good at his new job. Don't take any wooden nickels, Walt.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sturtevant and son, Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Miracle, Ernest and Velma Hoerler and Vaudine Putnam, will leave next Tuesday in the Sturtevant and Miracle autos for a vacation trip to Lake Tahoe. They will pitch their tents near the lake and rough it.

The union meeting of last Sunday evening under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. was quite different from the usual temperance meeting. Rev. Merrill of Saratoga gave the address, calling his talk a "John B. Gough Medley." It was full of stories and illustrations which that great temperance lecturer used to make use of in pointing his remarks. It contained food for all alike.

The silver wedding reception tendered Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Dunphy Friday evening by their church friends proved a very delightful occasion. The parsonage was beautifully decorated with Shasta daises and sweet peas. After wishing the guests of honor many more happy anniversaries, the evening was spent in social discourse, completed by refreshments of ice cream and cake.

Miss Ruby Crow, who has been efficient and popular "Hello" girl for the local Telephone office for some time past resigned her position July 1st and has accepted the position of office assistant for Dr. T. L. Blanchard. Miss Crow's place has been taken by Earl Cook who has had considerable experience in telephone work. Mrs. Brundage, local manager, will have charge of the board for night-service.

Fruit Packers Busy

The J. C. Ainsley Packing Co., and Geo. E. Hyde Co. began fruit packing operations in earnest Tuesday. The Ainsley Company has erected a number of cottages to be occupied by employees and all have been engaged and part of them are already occupied. Beside these, a village of tents has been put up in the orchard and will be occupied soon. The cottages have been fitted up with new stoves, tables, chairs and beds, and electric lights installed. In connection with a very pleasant rest room, located on Harrison avenue across from the cannery, a children's play ground has been furnished for the care of children whose parents work at the cannery. Mrs. J. C. Lloyd has charge of the children and will give them a course in kindergarten games and lessons. The restroom has been fitted up with lounges, settees, comfortable chairs and reading tables. Mr. Ainsley has spared neither pains nor money to make things pleasant and convenient for his help and his efforts will be greatly appreciated by the employees.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hyde Entertain.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Hyde entertained the Progressive Pedro Club at their home on Second street Tuesday evening. The club consists of six couples who meet from time to time at the homes of the members.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. W. Broder, Misses Rinn and Gladys Brock and Messrs. G. E. Lenzen and Morton R. Fraser.

The head prizes were won by Mr. and Mrs. W.E. Jackson, each receiving a can of Geo. E. Hyde & Co's fancy canned prunes. The foot prizes were won by Miss Rinn and Mr. Fraser, the prizes being some very hard candy and a bunch of small fire-crackers.

Refreshments of ice cream, cake and candy were served.

Why Bother With Cooking

on the Fourth? Why spend your time in the kitchen while all the others are out enjoying themselves? Among our canned goods you can provide a whole ready-to-eat dinner from soup to dessert. Stop in and see what an immense choice you have at this grocery.

The Campbell Rochdale

C. H. Whitman

Hardware Plumbing

Paints & Oils Stoves & Ranges

GENERAL BUILDING MATERIAL

Campbell Phone 11J

ARE YOU INSURED?

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

We represent the Insurance Company of North America, a company which paid dollar for dollar in the San Francisco conflagration.

Geo. E. Hyde & Co., Agts

RALPH H. HYDE, SOLICITOR

Time Card

SO. PACIFIC RY. CO.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

7:38 a m daily ..... to Watsonville via Santa Cruz
10:28 a. m. " ..... S. F. to Santa Cruz
3:43 p m ..... Watsonville via Santa Cruz
4:50 p. m. " ..... direct S. F. to Santa Cruz
7:23 p.m. ..... S. F.-Oakland to Los Gatos
10:16 a. m Freight [Fri and Mon] ..... to Almaden

TRAINS NORTH

7:30 a. m. daily to San Francisco, via Oakland
8:49 a. m. " ..... to Sacramento
3:21 p. m. ..... to San Francisco, via Oakland
5:37 p m ex Sun ..... to San Jose
6:41 p. m. daily direct ..... to San Francisco
9:27 p. m. [Sun. only] ..... to San Jose

76 degrees Fahrenheit here today.

Colored Crepe Tissue and shelf papers at the Press office.

The Rev. Wilson and Prof. Cramer families and Mrs. Davidson are enjoying their vacation at Mt. Hermon.

Born. To Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Anderson, Union District, July 1st, a boy. Mother and child doing nicely.

Gladys Lowry entertained a party of her young friends at her home Monday evening. Games formed the past time. Refreshments were served.

The J. F. Duncan family, Mrs. Alec Adam, Claud and Gladys Townsend, Claire Bryant and Will Ludwig are enjoying their vacations at Capitola.

Mr. E. A. Sargent came home from the hospital Saturday and is doing fine. He has been able to be out about the yard in a wheel chair for several days. His leg is still in a cast but he is using his arm freely.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

Service as usual Sunday morning. Junior and Senior C. E. at usual times. In the evening at 7:30 there will be a special Anniversary Patriotic Service, it being the Sunday nearest the 50th Anniversary of the decisive battle of Gettysburg. One of the members of the G. A. R. will speak on "Lessons from the Great Conflict to the young people of today." War Songs will be thrown on the screen with the stereopticon. All are cordially invited, the G. A. R. and W. R. C. especially.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Jas. Kelley

SELLS

FRESH, SALT SMOKED & CANNED MEATS

ALSO

HOME RENDERED LARD

Cured and Boiled Ham

Bacon and Sausage

Phone 32L

Campbell Market

W. D. Sturtevant & Co

LUMBER AND MILLWORK

QUALITY—PRICES—AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT ASSURED

Agents for

H. W. Johns-Manville Roofing and Beaver Board

CAMPBELL

Phone 13L

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for June 6.—God. Sunday School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

Campbell Interurban Press

HARRY C. SMITH

Campbell - - - California

PREYED ON THE DEAD

GREWSOME CALLING FOLLOWED BY "RESURRECTIONISTS."

In Great Britain Comparatively a Short Time Ago Surgeons Paid Well for Bodies Brought Them for Dissection.

In the days of the Resurrectionists in Great Britain various means were devised to prevent the nefarious practice of body-snatching. Recumbent stones of huge dimensions were frequently placed over tombs in lonely churchyards, while burying places were often made unapproachable by the erection of massive railings. The services of the local blacksmith were also requisitioned to fasten strong bars of iron over the coffins to prevent the possibility of the body being uplifted from its resting place.

In many churchyards watch houses were erected, at the door of which after an interment careful watch and ward was kept, and not a few tales were told of mysterious beings surprised in the midst of their ghostly depredations.

In a few places mort safes or dead houses were constructed in which the dead bodies were allowed to remain several weeks or until such length of time as they were no longer serviceable for dissecting purposes. An interesting specimen of the above is to be seen in the quaint churchyard at the ruined Church of Cowie, near Stonehaven. This was a favorite haunt of the Resurrectionists from Aberdeen.

The corpses were conveyed in dogcarts to the Granite City. With a view to escape detection the lifeless figures were clad once more in the garb of the living and placed on the conveyance in a sitting posture.

The story is told, says a writer in the Glasgow News, how on one occasion a party of Resurrectionists stopped at a wayside inn for refreshments, when all partook of the same at the door of the inn. The innkeeper, noticing the silent figure of one of their number left alone in the conveyance, remarked: "Will yer freend no' tak' a dram?" Without saying a word the party instantly mounted and drove off, leaving mine host, who was not without his suspicions, to draw his own conclusions as to the calling of his visitors.

Perils of the Late Afternoon.

Late in the afternoon is the perilous hour for all day workers. Not only do statistics prove it, but there is an easily understandable physiological explanation for it. For it is toward the end of the day's work that fatigue comes on, and tired bodies and brains inevitably lead to mistakes and accidents.

"Bank clerks," says the Medical Record, "make most of the errors in the late afternoon; wherefore there is now early closing of these institutions, since bankers have found their employe's mistakes too expensive for the maintenance of longer hours. Every one knows what dreadful calamity must be feared when railway men work too many hours through many days. As to druggists, to err (with perhaps fatal consequences) in the filling of a prescription is indeed human and hardly blameworthy in a clerk who must be attentively at his post almost two-thirds of the twenty-four hours. Among industrial workers the desire for drink has often sprung from sheer physical exhaustion."

Gay Dogs, These Firemen.

"I was playing in a small town one night," said an actor, "when about two-thirds of the male portion of our audience—at least six or eight men—made a united and hurried exit from the hall. Fears of a panic were allayed by the knowledge that in case of fire the remainder of our audience could be moved almost literally in a body. It was a fire that caused the sudden exodus, about a block away from the theater, but that it was not more attractive than our show was proved by the quick return of those men. They were members of the volunteer fire brigade, and, having answered the call of duty, sized up the blazing building, pronounced it too big for their modest fire engine to cope with, and hurried back to the theater to calmly continue to enjoy the evening's entertainment. Fires in that town, I learned, as on our way home we stopped to watch the still busy flames, were only extinguished if caught very young."

Injects Liquid That Takes Off Fat.

The latest development in the physico-chemical treatment of disease is the reported discovery of Dr. Max Kaufmann of Germany, lecturer at the Halle university, who has subcutaneously injected patients suffering from excessive corpulence, and even fatty heart, with a solution of palladium (a metal of the platinum group), made colloidal, or plastic, and utilized in a paraffin solution.

Two injections weekly, it is said, produced a daily loss of two pounds weight, not only without ill effects, but with a feeling of pleasant relief. Palladium acts on the system by chemical reaction, increasing the natural oxydization of food.

PUTTING ONE OVER ON PAPA

Modern Miss Jollied Her Father Into Believing That She Had Refused Estimable Young Man.

"You know, dear," said the young man nervously to the pretty girl, "I'm really frightened about speaking to your father; he's so awful sure of himself, you know."

"Is that all that's causing the delay?" inquired the modern miss, dryly. "If that's so, just leave it to me. I'll manage father."

Accordingly next morning she approached paterfamilias as he potted plants to the accompaniment of a choice Havana and carpet slippers.

"Papa," she gurgled, with feigned mirth, as she took his arm, "what do you think? That young fool Perkins has proposed to me! Just fancy! Of course, I refused him!" And the lady doubled up in incoherent joy.

But papa shook himself free and tugged with the fury of a baited bull as he stormed:

"What! Refused young Perkins—that estimable young man? Why, I'm ashamed of you! You modern girls never know when you're lucky! You'll make it up with him at once—at once, I say—and don't let me have any nonsense!"

And papa never knew the reason for the peals of laughter which issued from the drawing room that evening when Edwin Perkins ecstatically greeted the dainty Clara.—Answers.

Awful Blunder.

A nice but not especially clever young man went to a little evening party in the East end last week—so the story goes.

This young man was introduced to several pretty girls, but he showed a distinct preference for a certain one of these, and her he led to supper and distinguished among all others by his favors. Finally, he got her into a corner and stammered forth his admiration, thus:

"I like you a lot!"

"Why do you like me?"

"You're the only college girl I ever liked."

"But why am I?"

"Aw—all the other college girls seem to know so much!"

HIS REASON.

The Professor—Why do you always run your automobile at such speed?

The Autoist—I think it's better to kill a man than maim him.

Fine for Ma.

Little Sarah was watching her mother, who was ironing some linen.

"Is it hard to iron, mamma?" she asked.

"Pretty hard, sometimes," the mother replied.

The little girl was thoughtful a moment, then she exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, wouldn't it be fine if you had married a Chinese laundryman?"

Losing Faith.

Old Lady—I don't believe this sure cure tonic is a-goin' to do me any good.

Friend—It's highly spoken of in the papers.

Old Lady—Yes; but I've taken 47 bottles, and I don't feel a bit better. I tell you what it is, Sarah, I'm beginning to think those newspaper editors don't know everything.

A Test in Memory.

A class of seventh grade boys was having a review in geography. After asking a number of questions, the teacher turned to one of the boys and said:

"Now, John, name a peak in the eastern part of the United States."

John looked up, a smile lightened his face, and answered: "Chesapeake."—National Monthly.

City Life.

"How long have you known that gentleman we just passed?"

"Well, I don't really know him at all, to tell you the truth. I just sort of scraped acquaintance with him, you might say. We have lived in adjoining flats for about ten years, and the ther day I ventured to speak to him, don't you know."

Cupid and Card Index.

"Charlie is so systematic."

"How now?"

"I asked him in my last letter if he liked my eyes and now he refers me to his communication of February 24. Says he treated the subject exhaustively in that communication."

In Passing.

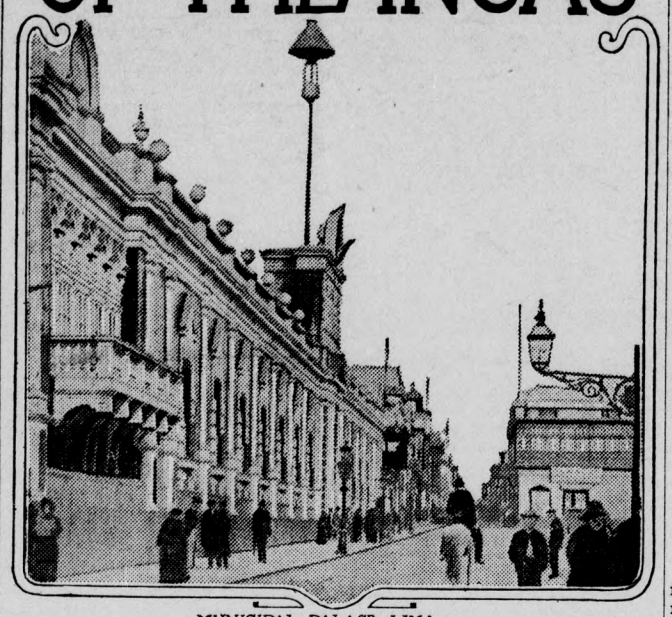
"Professor, this is the first time this year I have seen you down town without your overcoat."

"I know it is; I couldn't get it out of the pawnshop."

"You couldn't! Why not?"

"It wasn't there. Good day."

WEALTH OF THE INCAS



MUNICIPAL PALACE, LIMA

PERU is conceded to be the third richest country in the world. Its own leading men believe positively it is the richest, and no one can say just how great is the wealth of its unexplored hills and canyons. The effort of its statesmen to redeem it, as recently reported, by land concessions to immigrants and railroads to carry the products of the fields and the mines, which are now carried on the backs of natives, has attracted more attention in Europe than the United States, which is godfather to it.

Peru is said to be the one country in South America where there is no racial antipathy to Americans, as this country did Peru a good turn probably before that spirit was born among the Latin races to the south. It was in 1858 that the United States restored to Peru the Lobos guano islands, to which some adventurous Americans had laid claim. The fairness of this government has since then been something of a tradition down there.

Wealth Back of Desolate Coast.

Much of the wealth that Spain has dissipated, her gold and silver that was made into ornaments as well as money, and the precious stones belonging to the royal houses are reputed to have been largely carried back from Peru by the Conquisadores.

For a thousand miles the coast of Peru presents a bold, unspeakable barren appearance. Mountains tower up toward the cloudless skies day after day as one pursues his slow way down the coast. Not a tree or a green bush can be seen, but back of the barrier is the wealth of the Incas—gold and silver, coffee and cotton and spices and fruits and rare woods. Nowhere does the desert run back for more than 80 miles from the coast, and usually not so far. Then there is the long stretch of gradually rising plains, the foothills and then the great interior table lands.

From 1630 to 1824 Jesuit priests are credited with taking 27 tons of pure silver out of a single valley, while other mines are said to have yielded hundreds of millions of dollars, and even with the primitive system employed by the monks and the native Indians. But for nearly half a century or more Peru went backward, and became so poor that her richest citizen lived on the pawnshops. But that period has passed, and with permanent peace the country is slowly recovering its prosperity.

Silver is one mineral that is, perhaps, most abundant, and that is to be found in every section of the republic. In many places it is found in a native state, and the deposits are of great richness. Copper mining is comparatively a new industry in Peru, as not until the depreciation of silver, did miners turn their attention to copper, when it was found that it existed in paying quantities in the great silver districts. Within the last few years the Haggin-Guggenheim copper mines at Cerro de Paseo have produced enormous quantities of ore, and modern smelting works have been established at several of the more important centers.

Cerro de Paseo and Yauli are the two best known copper regions of Peru, but others are known to exist. The ores of Peru are always found in various combinations with different metals.

Gold, which constituted the great wealth of the nation before the conquest by Pizarro, was not mined to a very great extent by the Spanish conquerors, who, for some reason, gave all their attention to silver mining. For this extraordinary reason the gold mines from whence the native Incas derived their fabulous wealth remained more or less abandoned for three centuries, and it is only now that there is a revival of gold mining.

Gold is found in several parts of Peru. There is alluvial gold generally on the Amazonian slopes and throughout eastern Peru the rivers have all gold bearing gravel beds, so that hydraulic mining, the most inexpensive method known, is likely to assume some magnitude.

The Germans are showing the same enterprise and aggressive policy in Peru that they have shown in Brazil and other parts of South America. They are elbowing the British out, and are absorbing the export trade. In almost every city throughout Latin America the retail shops, the commission business, the manufacturing interests, and all kinds of enterprises are owned or controlled by Germans. They have recently gone into Peru. The United States might have had the best of everything, but Americans do not show any disposition to go out into other countries. There are, however, several large American enterprises in Peru.

Mines Forgotten.

In the northern part of the republic it is proposed to rebuild and extend two lines of railway in order to reach valuable deposits of coal, copper and other minerals, and open up tracts of land that are suitable for vineyards, fruits and general agriculture. One of these roads will be an extension of a short line now running out of Pascasmayo to the ancient town of Caxamarca, where Atahulpa, the "Last of the Incas," was "strangled in the most treacherous manner by Pizarro, after he had filled with gold the room of the palace in which he had been confined." The mines from which that gold came have been forgotten, but are believed to lie somewhere back in the mountains, and, what is more to the point, there are known beds of coal of good quality, almost inexhaustible, it is said, and much needed in South America.

It is also proposed to build about 100 miles of road from Ilo to Moquega through a rich agricultural valley, where the soil is especially adapted for vineyards.

An English corporation holds a concession to build a line a distance of 200 miles from the port of Chimbote over the mountains to the town of Huarez, capital of one of the northern provinces, which is the center of a mineral region with large deposits of copper, silver and coal. An American syndicate obtained a concession a few years ago, and deposited a forfeit of $60,000 for the extension of a railway from Payta to the Maranon, one of the largest branches of the Amazon. The proposed line was to cross both ranges of the Andes and open up an agricultural country and vast rubber forests. It was surveyed and is yet to be constructed.

True Love.

Homer Folks, the secretary of the State Charities Aid association of New York, said of eugenics the other day:

"The love match is a good thing for eugenics. By this I mean that it is better for a pretty girl to marry a brave, handsome youth for love, true love, than it is for her to marry an elderly millionaire for his money.

"Mercenary people like to sneer at love in a cottage, and bread and cheese and kisses, and all that sort of thing. But these sneers are false. For—"

Here Mr. Folks smiled.

"For," he ended, "when poverty comes in at the door, love flies out and gets a good job."

Logic.

Logic is a method employed by some people to convince themselves that they are right upon any question in which it would be extremely inconvenient for them to be proved wrong.

Logic is indulged in almost exclusively by professors and young married men. Old married men know better. They usually employ silence instead.

Logic is generally used as a substitute for experience. It has essayed upon several occasions to compete with ridicule, but has generally failed to come to time after the first round.

Logic shrinks before poetry, invention, art and character. It is the last resort of mediocrity.—Life.

Shifting Burdens.

"Brown says he drinks because it drives away his troubles."

"He exchanges one load for another, so to speak."

TO ERADICATE QUACK GRASS

Excellent Plan for Getting Rid of Weed Is to Bury It So Deep Will Never Sprout Again.

Our plan of getting rid of quack grass is to bury it so deep that it will never come up to the light of day again. But if we have a shallow soil it will not do to turn up the raw subsoil all at once. A deep soil is very desirable, and will make the quack grass supply us with it.

In the fall we plow the ground fully ten inches deep, being sure to use a plow that lays the furrow down

Quack Grass.

flat, and not cocked up on edge. We must also use a roller coulter large and sharp enough to cut the quack roots off clean to the the bottom of the sod, as explained by an expert in the Farm and Home. Quack roots are usually all in the first four or five inches of the top soil. We do not want to pull any of these roots out with a dull plow or coulter so as to have them stick up and grow.

During the winter top dress the ground with manure, and in the spring seed either to oats and grass again, or to any quick, rank-growing crop that will come up before stray spears of quack gets a start. Follow the same system again, this time putting the plow down twelve inches, and go right on over again until you have the plow down fourteen or sixteen inches if necessary. In this way we not only get rid of the quack grass, but we also get a good deep soil and mulch, and at the same time we get the benefits of sub-soiling.

PULLETS BETTER THAN HENS?

Enthusiasts Take Opposite Sides on the Egg Laying Argument—Few Good Points Given.

A question that is being debated much at present among poultrymen is whether hens or pullets are capable of greater egg production. Some claim that, while hens lay fewer eggs than pullets, they lay larger and heavier eggs, and because of this fact the eggs command a better price than those laid by pullets. It is true that most hens do lay a slightly heavier egg than pullets, but in many sections of the United States eggs are sold without grading, and consequently the smaller egg commands as good a price as the larger one.

Others are in favor of pullets because they lay so many eggs which, they claim, possess a better flavor than those laid by hens. No one disputes the fact that pullets are better layers than hens.

The eggs laid by pullets do not hatch as well as those of hens. The chicks from pullet eggs and not, as a rule, nearly so strong and lively as those from hen eggs. For this reason it seems to be advisable to use pullets for layers and hens for breeders.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

The squealing pig sucks the profit.

Oats is a very valuable feed for the working horse.

Are the pigs making profits out of the feeds consumed?

Discard the filthy sweat pads that always make sore necks.

Do not put the colts in a pasture fenced with barbedwire.

The heavy draft team should never be driven faster than a walk.

It is inexcusable to have lousy colts, but such things are often seen.

Clean water, fresh air and good feed is the best "horse medicine" yet found.

Get the suckling pigs to eat whole oats on a clean platform as soon as possible.

Watch the sheep carefully during the lambing season, for a dead lamb is a live loss.

Close attention to the grazing will insure the most nutritive value from the pastures.

Sheep like a short bite. Do not let the pasture grow too high before putting them on it.

Fat lambs always bring a good price. Keep them growing every minute from their first breath.

A barbed wire cut always leaves a scar. A scar always takes the value off a young horse.

Collars should never be swapped from one horse to another any more that men should trade boots or shoes

The milch goat is having quite a boom just now, but there is little danger that the cow will be crowded off the earth.

Rape has been found to be one of the best forage crops in connection with a light grain ration to make rapid and economical growth in pigs.

Hog cholera may not be a filth disease, but human cholera is, and the hog owner whose pens are unclean is running a great risk of losing his stock.

UNFINISHED STORY

By JEAN DOUGLAS.

Mary Preston, teacher of English in a select school for young ladies, sat in the vine-clad summer house of her aunt's lovely garden. Scattered about on the table before her were books, paper and pencils. She reread the page just completed, made a few corrections and began to write another, when a hummingbird flew into the bower to filch the sweets from the trumpet flowers. She watched it, poising gracefully in the air, gorging itself with honey, not daring to move for fear of frightening the timid creature. When the flowers' treasure was exhausted the tiny robber departed.

The pretty teacher had dreamed for years of writing a romance of the days of chivalry, but many vacations ended with the story untold. She determined to have the manuscript ready for the publisher when September arrived, and to accomplish this she had sacrificed a summer spent at the mountain cottage with chums to come to Fairview with her Aunt Eliza, who was deaf and not at all companionable.

Her vacation was almost ended and the story but half told. The thoughts refused to form clearly, so Mary walked to the garden and picked bouquets for the house.

In the next garden the professor was endeavoring to train the refractory honeysuckle vines in the way they should go.

"Good morning, Miss Molly," he called cheerily. "How goes the adventurous knight today?"

"Very slowly, my good neighbor, I am loath to confess. In return may I ask how the translations from the Arabian poets are progressing? Your light still burned after midnight and we agreed not to work later."

"I became so absorbed that our compact was forgotten. Pardon me!" He drew nearer to the hedge. "I knew you were writing in the summer house, and longed to interrupt your work, for it is a glorious morning for tennis, but, knowing how anxious you are to complete the book, I bade Satan get behind me. Noticing the neglected tangle of vines I decided to help them to a higher plane."

"But why aren't you translating this morning? Yesterday you said we must waste no more precious hours or we would both return to our labors with comparatively nothing accomplished."

"I must leave here sooner than I expected. A letter came this morning from the president of the college, requesting me to spend the last two weeks with him, to discuss some changes in my department. When I realize that only ten days remain for me to enjoy the beauties of this place, the Arabian poets no longer charm. Are you going to condemn me to solitary ramblings or do you prefer the company of the tenth-century knight?"

"I dare not waste any more time in pleasure. You can imagine how the girls would ridicule me if I returned without the book."

"Well, I'm off for the country club. Goodby, and good luck to your knight."

Mary worked furiously that afternoon, but now and again she found herself gazing absently through the vine-curtained door to the hills beyond.

At sundown her neighbor returned and called cheerily across the hedge, "You missed packs of fun for the sake of your knight; we had three exciting sets and I actually won two. Surely, you are not going to work tonight?"

Mary nodded her head in the positive. "You are unkind to continually remind me of the sacrifice I am making."

"There is to be a moonlight sail on the bay and I wanted you for my mate. That is all," he said, sadly, and swung up the path toward the house.

She did not change her frock that evening, for fear of changing her mind with it, and ate such a small bit for dinner that Aunt Eliza protested.

She strolled into the garden to take one last look at the flowers in the moonlight. The professor came out, apparently for the same reason, and catching a glimpse of her white dress among the tall shrubbery, he called, "Come with me! This night is too glorious to be spent indoors."

She felt her good resolutions crumble, like a house of cards.

"Wait until I get my coat," she said. "I will go."

Two hours later they were skimming over the unruffled surface of the bay. The wind wafted snatches of songs from the other sailboats and the professor locked the wheel and came to Mary.

"I want to take you back with me," he said. "Will you marry me tomorrow?"

"I don't want to marry," she gasped.

"Yes you do!" he insisted.

"Well, then, there's my book."

"Hang your old book," said the professor, clasping her to his breast.

The poor knight still rides through the forest, and the noble lady remains a prisoner in the tower.—New York Press.

United States Radium Production.

Dr. Otto Brill, the first man to manufacture radium in this country, is an Austrian chemist, who came to the United States seven months ago to direct and develop the radium manufacturing plant at Pittsburgh. This country now leads the world in the production of the chemical, and the six grams a year is greater than the rest of the world combined is producing.

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DIVIDEND NOTICES

Associated Savings Banks of San Francisco.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF SAN FRANCISCO, 706 Market Street, opposite Third—For the half year ending June 30, 1913, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all savings deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, July 1, 1913. Deposits not called for are added to and bear the same rate of interest as the principal from July 1, 1913

C. B. HOBSON, Cashier.
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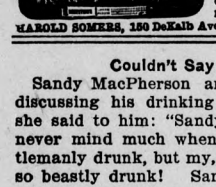

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Couldn't Say it.

Sandy MacPherson and wife were discussing his drinking habits, when she said to him: "Sandy, you know I never mind much when you get gentlemanly drunk, but my, when you get so beastly drunk! Sandy, when you see you have all you want why don't you ask for lemonade, or sarsaparilla?" "Well, I'll tell you, Annie," said Sandy, "when I get all I want I can't say sarsaparilla."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

To Prevent Pounding Your Finger.

When a tack has to be driven in an inconvenient corner, force the tack through the end of a strip of paper and hold the paper instead of attempting to hold the tack. This will save the finger and thumb from the hammer and the recording angel from making an entry on the wrong side of your page.

HERE IS RELIEF FOR WOMEN

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant herb cure for woman' ills, try Mother Gray's AROMATIC LEAF. It is safe and never-failing regulator. At Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample package FREE. Address the Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

When the Doctor Called.

Grace was six years old and very ill. The family doctor took her hand to feel her pulse. In a moment Grace said in a whisper, "It's no use to feel my wrist, doctor, the pain is all up in my head."

When Noticeable.

Village Orator (seconding a proposition for the repair of the reading-room roof)—I think you'll all agree that the roof does leak very bad. Especially is this noticeable in wet weather.—Punch.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

Unable to Appreciate It.

To some men popularity is always suspicious. Enjoying none themselves, they are prone to suspect the validity of those attainments which command it.—George Henry Lewes.

Uncle Pennywise Says.

A politician is always ready to discuss questions, but he seldom has an answer for any of our troubles.

"A Big Hit"

There is nothing makes a bigger hit with a hungry person than to know the digestion is working properly and that your meals are going to benefit you. If you are not in this class take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It is an excellent medicine for all Stomach, Liver and Bowel Ills; also Malaria. TRY IT NOW.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - - 27, 1913

WAS TRUE TO HIM

Convict's Mountain Sweetheart Clung to Him Through All His Troubles.

By GEORGE A. BAFFIN.

He crouched in the undergrowth, cautiously parting the bushes with one hand to peer out down the mountain side. He was a ragged giant of a man, clean-limbed, yet with a strange pallor upon his face. Upon each wrist, too, were half healed scars. These had been caused by the heroic efforts which he had used to free himself from his manacles. But he was free at last. He had escaped from the state penitentiary three weeks before and his pursuers had never been able to discover his secret hiding place upon Bear mountain.

He had heard them seeking for him eternally; on the very day after his escape he had come upon one of the guards dozing under a fir tree. He had taken his rifle and then, awakening him, scornfully ordered him to depart. The man had obeyed fearfully, and the rifle and a box of matches had enabled the fugitive to live. But every time he brought down a rabbit or partridge the sound of the shot, echoing through the valleys, at once informed his pursuers of his whereabouts.

He looked round cautiously. No one was in sight. High up on the opposite hill he saw the outlines of a tiny cabin. It was his sweetheart's home—Mollie Stark's. It was to avenge an insult to her that he had shot and crippled Seth Baldwin. That was two years before, and he had been sent up for ten. Mollie had sworn to be true to him.

But since his flight he had not dared go near her home. It was too desperate a chance to take. But a visit on his part to the wild glen in which they had plighted their troth had resulted in the finding of a package of food placed there by Mollie. In it was a little note.

"Dere Ben," it ran. "I hid this and brout it here thinking you would come here. Come to the cabbin on Monday nite at nine. Lovingly, Mollie."

The full moon gave almost as much light as the sun. The fugitive crawled down the slope and approached the opposite height, worming his way up through the ferns and close-clinging vines. At last he emerged upon a little rocky eminence a hundred yards distant from the cabin. From Mollie's window a rag fluttered. The fugitive understood that sign. She was alone. Grasping his rifle he went forward boldly.

He was within ten yards when the door opened. His heart leaped. Mollie stood in the doorway, her arms outstretched, to welcome him. Behind her was the flickering candle. But as he drew near, suddenly a sight froze his blood. The shadow of a man had passed the candle; another, and another. He halted in his tracks. Behind Mollie he saw a rifle barrel.

With an oath he flung back into the brushwood. He would have fired, but, treacherous though she was, he could not bring himself to kill her. He heard yells behind him, Mollie's screams, the shouts of his pursuers. If they had fired before he won the woods they might have brought him down as he had brought down that rabbit the afternoon before. But, oddly enough, they forebore, and with a shout of defiance he gained the forest path and was speeding like a stag toward Bear mountain.

An hour later he dropped exhausted upon the ground inside his cave. It was a bear's hole, cunningly hidden on the mountain side. Among that waste of burned-over pine stumps none could hit upon it save by accident, and that Ben did not anticipate. It was not fear that made him pant like a marathon runner, but wrath and self-contempt.

Mollie was a traitress! He had been fooled by a chit of a girl, for whose sake he had suffered two years in the pentitentiary. Anger overcame all other feelings. He would show her! He would show them! What should he do?

For an hour he lay thinking, gnawing his lip in rage. His passion for her had been so strong, his love so large a part of his existence, that the revulsion was terrible. He must contrive some punishment commensurate with the crime. Among the hill women there could be none other so base as to betray her lover, as Mollie had sought to betray him. He had recognized one of the men in the parlor as Frank Merriman, the sheriff. He had been a suitor for Mollie's hand before she promised herself to Ben. Doubtless he had persuaded her.

Ha! He had his plan. It flashed into his brain ready-forged in the furnace of his wrath. Doubtless Merriman would be at her home the following night. Her father, the bedridden old man, would be helpless. He would steal in and shoot the man before Mollie's eyes—and then—then—cut off her hair, leaving her to the derision of the hill folk.

His plan consumed him. He passed the outstanding hours like a man in a delirium. Day dawned, the sun blazed upon the wild-eyed man who paced to and fro upon the mountain side. The shadows lengthened as the sun declined; at last the fiery orb touched the horizon. Shouldering his rifle he marched doggedly through the scrub until once more he saw Mollie's cabin outlined against the darkening sky upon the further ridge. Even as he watched a tiny spark flashed out from the parlor candle.

An hour later he was lying upon his stomach outside the cabin. Inside he saw Frank Merriman, smoking in one corner. Mollie was laying the supper table. Occasionally she stopped before the sheriff and seemed to plead with him. Ben gritted his teeth.

If only Merriman would lay aside his rifle. But he kept his clasp of it even at the supper table; it was only later when he arose that he placed it for a moment against the mud wall. The watcher knew that his time had come. Mollie's hands were on Merriman's arm and she was pleading very earnestly. Ben fancied that she was crying.

He sprang to his feet and rushed through the open door. He saw indistinctly; the world was revolving in a fiery mist, through his weapon. Next moment, too enraged to fire, Ben had dropped his rifle and his hands were on the sheriff's throat.

To and fro they wrestled. The table was knocked down. The clumsy chairs went spinning across the room. The candle was dashed to the floor, and in the bewildering night each only knew that he was fighting for life with an implacable adversary. Ben dug his knuckles into the hollow space between the point of the jaw and the great cord behind the ear—an old woodsman's trick, to compress the carotid and produce unconsciousness. He felt his enemy weakening. He had him at his mercy now. Suddenly a tremendous blow fell upon his head from behind. He heard the shivering of the cheap rifle stock, flung out his hands, felt for some stable hold in the encompassing darkness, and tumbled to the ground. The last thing that he saw as his senses left him was the faint glimmer of the relit candle and Mollie's agonized face, in its aureole hair.

"Ben!"

"Mollie!"

He started out through the whirling phantasmagoria that surrounded him. He was dizzy and deathly sick. Gradually, as the fog cleared from his brain, he realized that he was lying in a little room. He lay in Mollie's room, upon a bed, and the face that he loved best in all the world was bending over him.

"Thank God he is coming to, Frank!"

"You had better leave him for the present." It was the voice of Merriman. He came into the circle of Ben's vision, a mighty man, his face swathed in bandages. Looking upon him, Ben dimly wondered how he had ever had the strength to wrestle with such a fellow. He was too weak to lift a finger now.

"Well, young fellow!" Merriman was scowling down at him. "You've done for yourself pretty well now," he continued. "If my nephew, Walt, hadn't had the gumption to come up at the right moment and snatch my rifle you'd have had a murder charge against you. I thought you were gone when I saw the whack he gave you that night."

"That night! When?"

"Two weeks ago tomorrow. Yep, I reckon you've kind of lost count of time," he continued, smiling less evilly. "You've been mighty near death, young fellow, let me tell you."

"Well, I guess you've won," said Ben feebly. "When are you going to take me back to the penitentiary?"

Frank Merriman scratched his head, then, fingering his bandages, he scowled; at length a smile broke out upon his face.

"When will you be ready to start?" he asked.

"You'l have to put me in a cart, I reckon," answered Ben. "Frank," he continued, "I'm likely to get a life sentence now and we aren't likely to meet again. I want to ask a promise of you. Treat Mollie well. She's the finest girl in the world, and if she was false to me—well, I reckon it was for your sake, Frank."

The sheriff stared at him. Then he turned abruptly away. "The—devil—you—say!" he muttered.

He went to the door and called the girl. Ben heard them whispering outside. And presently he was aware, in his weakness, that Mollie was bending over him again.

"Ben!"

"Mollie!"

"Ben, dearest. Did you think I had betrayed you, Ben? Did you dare to think that I was untrue to you?"

He felt her tears drop on his hand. He listened dumbly, in an agony of anticipation and doubts he dared not utter.

"Listen, Ben! You are free. Free to go where you will. When you escaped the newspapers took up your case. They demanded that you should be set free. The governor was appealed to. He said that you had been punished enough. Your pardon arrived the week before you first came to the cabin. That was why I went to the mountain. I should have told you, but I wanted it to come as a surprise. That night Mr. Merriman was waiting here to hand it to you. You are free, Ben, free to go where you will—free to—to marry me—if you want to!"

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Allaying the Panic.

An old gentleman with several suspicious red spots on his face entered a railway car recently and quietly took the only seat that was vacant.

An inquisitive young fellow asked him if he had had smallpox, and he replied, "Yes." There was a general scramble among the passengers, all of whom wanted to get out at once, and in about a minute the old gentleman had the car all to himself.

The conductor, cautiously peeping in, demanded how long it was since the afflicted individual had recovered.

"Well, sir," replied the victim of disease, "I can't say exactly, but as near as I can recollect is was about thirty-five years ago.

SAW NO HARM IN KISSING

Wife Considered Her Reception of Promiscuous Osculations "Broad-minded."

The propriety of promiscuous kissing by a wife came before Supreme Court Justice Gavegan in a recent suit for divorce brought by David Lockwood, a civil engineer, against Mary A. Lockwood. Mrs. Lockwood admitted on the witness stand that she had kissed the co-respondent the first night she met him and a good many times afterward, but she didn't see any harm in it.

The testimony of Mrs. Lockwood, her sister, Miss Maud Plumstead, and Mrs. Evelyn Maybee, indicated that the co-respondent, Morton S. Arvis, showed no favoritism in his kissing, but treated all three women with equal generosity. Mrs. Lockwood's story of the events on the night when her husband contended she had been guilty of conduct which entitled him to a divorce was that Arvis really called to see Miss Plumstead, and that she was just entertaining him until her sister returned, when Lockwood burst into the house with a party of friends.

"What explanation have you married women to make for kissing a man on the first night you meet him?" asked the court.

"Only that I did not see any harm in it," replied Mrs. Lockwood. "Mr. Arvis was sociable and kissed us all."

"Do you think it proper for married women to kiss strange men this way?"

"Well, it's not improper. You see, Mr. Lockwood often kissed other women, and we came to look upon such things from a broad-minded point of view."

"Don't you think you were exceedingly broad-minded that night, Mrs. Lockwood?" asked the court.

"Yes, I do now," replied the defendant.

The court said he would sign a decree awarding the custody of the young child of the couple to Lockwood.—New York Sun.

COW HAS ARTIFICIAL LEG

Illinois Veterinarian by Skillful Work Preserved Usefulness of Valuable Animal.

Near Galena, Ill., a veterinary surgeon owns a cow with a wooden leg. Owing to an accident her leg had to be amputated just below the knee. When the wound healed the doctor fixed up a leg with a hoof on a hinge and attached it to the animal and she

promptly adopted it. She now manages to get about comfortably, although not very rapidly, and is as fat and in every way as valuable as any other cow on the place. The doctor believes that many valuable animals that sustain injuries of this kind might be saved by the use of artificial limbs.—Exchange.

Disturbing Edward I.

Few bodies have so often been disturbed as that of Edward I. of England. Every other year his tomb in Westminster abbey was opened, and the wax of the king's cere-cloth renewed. Probably this was connected with his dying charge to his son that his flesh should be boiled, his bones carried at the head of the English army until Scotland was subdued, and his heart sent to the Holy Land. With the fall of Richard II. and the dynasty, these hopes vanished, and the tomb was not disturbed again until toward the end of the eighteenth century, when the Society of Antiquaries did it. Having viewed the body, they poured pitch upon it, and, as Horace Walpole says, "boast now of having inclosed him so effectually that his ashes cannot be violated again."

Townsville.

There are pitfalls in place names. The Observer has tumbled into one, and in fraternal charity it must be extricated. It alludes to the "obvious redundancy" in Townsville, the name of the chief center of Northern Queensland, and asks us "not to be hard on the plucky pioneers, stronger in brawn and brain than in book learning, who invented Townsville." There is no "obvious redundancy." The simple historical fact is that the original pioneer settler was a certain Captain Towns, and that the place was named after him.

Break Step!

Keep step! I have had many letters correcting that phase about the sedan chairs. What you must do is to "break step," and the stretcher bearers who follow the wounded are taught it. If you carry a stretcher, two of you, and walk in step, you will find it swinging and throwing out the patient. If you walk in step with a regiment across a bridge you may break it down with the swing. That is why the band always ceases when the regiment crosses the bridge.—London Chronicle.

Not That Kind.

She—Grace spends an awful lot of money.

He—Not a saving grace, then.

"BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER"

Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves. Thinness of the blood, or anaemia, is common in young folks as well as old. Especially is it the case with those who work in illy ventilated factories—or those who are shut up indoors in winter time with a coal stove burning up the oxygen or emitting carbonic (oxide) gas. This blood, or blood which lacks the red blood corpuscles, in anaemic people may have been caused by lack of good fresh air breathed into lungs, or by poor digestion or dyspepsia. Sometimes people suffer intense pain over the heart which is not heart disease at all, but caused by indigestion. Whatever the cause, there's just one remedy that you can turn to—knowing that it has given satisfaction for over 40 years.

DR. PIERCE'S

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

is a blood cleanser and alterative that starts the liver and stomach into vigorous action. It thus assists the body to manufacture rich red blood which feeds the heart—nerves—brain and organs of the body. The organs work smoothly like machinery running in oil. You feel clean, strong and strenuous instead of tired, weak and faint. Nowadays you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery Tablets, as well as the liquid form from all medicine dealers, or tablets by mail, prepaid in $1 or 50c size. Adress R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT 1008 PAGE ILLUSTRATED COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER WILL BE SENT FREE, CLOTH BOUND FOR 31 ONE-CENT STAMPS.

STRENUOUS IN HIS WOOING

Modern Lover Could Not Use the Method Employed by William the Conqueror.

A modern lover who resorted to brute force to win his lady would soon find himself in the street, if not in the police station. But fashions in proposals have changed in 1,000 years, and when William the Conqueror set out to make Matilda, daughter of the count of Flanders, the happiest of maidens, he adopted measures that were forcible, to say the least.

The suitor Matilda had she did not want, and the man she wished to woo her she could not get. The man she did not want happened to be William, duke of Normandy, and he decided to go to Bruges and conquer Matilda.

There were no national roads through France in those days, and William doubtless had a hard trip. Perhaps Matilda noticed the mud on his clothes when she came out of church and found him waiting for her.

At any rate, William descended from his horse and, taking Matilda firmly by the back of the neck, rolled her over and over in the mire of Bruges, planting well directed blows upon her royal face and body with his other hand. Life was elemental a thousand years ago.

This strenuous love-making somehow appealed to Matilda. Perhaps it was what she would have liked to do to Brihtric, the gentleman she could not get, who was only the English ambassador at her father's court, and not at all a proper person to be snubbing a princess. So Matilda sent word to her father that, "sick in health and dolorous in body," she had firmly resolved to marry no man but Duke William.

Later, after William had conquered England, he offered his queen the estates of any English nobleman she might name. Matilda did not have to think twice. She not only chose Brihtric's estates, but she put him in prison and kept him there all the rest of his life.

John Adams' Treatment for Cold.

In a letter dated May 12, 1774, John Adams wrote to his wife: "My cold is the most obstinate and threatening I ever had in my life. However, I am unwearied in my endeavors to subdue it and have the pleasure to think I have had some success. I rise at 5, walk three miles, keep the air all day, and walk again in the afternoon."

For Consistency's Sake.

Dorothy—"And what did he say when you proposed?" Madge—"Oh, he looked coy and told me I'd have to see his mother first!"

COMPLICATION OF WOMAN'S ILLS

Yields to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Athens, Texas.—"I had a complication of diseases, some of them of long standing. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and some other things that you suggested. I must confess that I am much better in every way and have been relieved of some of the worst troubles. My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago."—Mrs. SARAH R. WHATLEY, Athens, Texas, R. F. D. No. 3. Box 92.

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In nearly every community you will find women who have been restored to health by this famous medicine. Almost every woman you meet knows of the great good it has been doing among suffering women for the past 30 years.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, many of these state that it has saved them from surgical operations.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

To Stop Cramp in the Leg.

To those who suffer from cramp in the leg at night, the following may be useful: When the cramp comes on take a good long string—a long garter will do—wind it round the leg over the place that is affected, and take the end in each hand and give it a sharp pull—one that will cause a little pain. Instantly the cramp will depart, and the sufferer can return to bed assured it will not come on again that night.—Health.

Cleans Blood Through Kidneys

A Most Important Function and One to be Carefully Guarded.

The purpose of the kidneys being to filter the blood the question of treating supposed kidney weakness should be considered carefully. Instead of drugs and alleged kidney stimulants the better plan is to purify the blood with an antidotal effect such as you get from S. S. S.

It should be remembered that the kidneys are made up of a fine net work of blood vessels, and it is to stimulate the functional activity of kidney tissue through this capillary net work that S. S. S. shows one of its most remarkable effects.

The medicinal value of the components of S. S. S. are relatively just as vital to healthy kidney action as the nutriment obtained from grain, meat, fats, sugars, or any other part of our daily food is to the natural reconstructive requirements of the tissues. And there is one component of S. S. S. which serves the active purpose of stimulating the cellular tissues of the kidneys to a healthy and judicious selection of its own essential nutriment. Thus, in cases of rheumatism, cystitis, chronic sore throat, huskiness of voice, bronchitis, asthma, and the myriad of other reflex indications of weak kidney action, first purify your blood with S. S. S. so it will enable the tissues to rebuild their cellular strength and regain their normal health.

You can get S. S. S. at any drug store, but take no other so-called blood purifier.

S. S. S. is purely a botanical product, and you will make a great mistake to have some enthusiast palm off a mercury, arsenic or iodide of potash preparation that may do you irreparable harm.

S. S. S. is prepared by The Swift Specific Co., 160 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., and if you have any deep-seated or obstinate blood trouble write to their Medical Department for free advice. It will be worth your while to do so.

Uncle Eli Explains.

"Why hain't dere no cull'd baseball champion?" repeated Uncle Eli, as the question was put to him. "I will tell you, sah. We will say dat a cull'd man is catchin' de ball."

"Yes."

"He knows dat ball am gwine to be red-hot when it comes."

"Yes."

"Gwine to knock his black head plumb off if he misses it."

"Yes."

"He sees de twirler gittin' ready."

"He does."

"He sees de crowd holdin' dere breff."

"Yes."

"He sees fo' undertakers watchin' him."

"Yes."

"He sees de coroner on hand."

"Yes."

"He sees his pore old mudder weepin' on a front bench."

"Yes."

"And it all am too much fur him. When dat ball comes boomin' down on him he jest squats down and faints away, and de circumlocushun collides wid de avidity and renders his cohesion an unparalleled patrimony."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period. Adv.

Mild Atonement by Mr. Pozozzle.

"I suppose you think I ate your old collar button," retorted Mrs. Pozozzle, as she glared defiantly at the form of her beloved spouse, bending and scrutinizing the rug and all the corners of the room. "I may look like a goat, but I don't eat collar buttons, yet."

"Now, Amy don't get yourself all worked up like that—I merely suggested that you may have accidentally, without seeing it, dusted my collar button off the dresser—you are such a fine housekeeper."

"Yes, but that isn't what you said. You insinuated that I had been meddling with your things—that I had taken it. Why, what is that you have in your hand?"

Mr. Pozozzle looked down at the collar button sheepishly and when his eyes met those of his wife he felt himself shrinking under her scorn.

"I was thinking about something else," he said after the manner of an apology. "I was thinking about that trip we are going to take to Yellowstone park next month."—Kansas City Star.

CAMPBELL

INTERURBAN PRESS

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Campbell Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:45. Epworth League, 6:30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

JOHN F. WILSON, Pastor.

Congregational—Preaching, 11 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:45. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Mid-week service, Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Woman's Guild meetings, second and fourth Thursdays of the month. Woman's Missionary meeting, first Monday.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor

Christian Science Society—Services in I. O. O. F. Hall 11 a. m. Sunday School 12:15. Testimony meeting last Wednesday of every month 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

J. F. Duncan, W. M.

James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

J. D. SAWYER, Noble Grand.

E. C. Merrill, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

J. E. Wiesedanger, Worthy Master.

Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

MRS. ANNA SAWYER, President.

Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays 12 to 1
Office and Residence Phone 29 R

DR. A. G. BENNETT
DENTIST
Hours: 9 to 12, 1:30 to 4:30
Fifth Floor
Phone: San Jose 2238 Garden City Bank Bldg.

L. D. BOHNETT
Attorney and Counselor
313-314 Bank of San Jose Building.
Phone, 2239 Notary Public
Residence, 809 Delmas Ave., Phone, S. J. 5735

DR. T. L. BLANCHARD
Physician and Surgeon
Office: B. O. CURRY BLDG.
Hours, 1-4, 7-8 p. m.
Sundays and holidays 10-11 a. m.
Res. 55 North First St.
Office Phone, Campbell 31J Res. Phone, 10 L

Patronize Campbell Barber Shop
For
Sanitary and Clean
Shaving 15c, Haircut 25c
Vogt & Grizzle, Props.

NOTICE OF MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

Office of Campbell Water Company, Campbell, Cal., June 20, 1913.

In accordance with a resolution adopted at the regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Campbell Water Company, held on the 7th day of June, 1913, a special meeting of the stockholders of said corporation was called to be held at the office of said corporation at the principal place of business thereof, at the building where the Board of Directors usually meet, to wit: the building of the Campbell Realty Company at the Northeast corner of Campbell Avenue and Central Avenue, in the Town of Campbell, County of Santa Clara, State of California, on Tuesday, the 26th day of August, 1913, at the hour of 9 o'clock A. M.

The object of said meeting is to take into consideration and decide upon the proposition to increase the capital stock of said corporation from Seventy-five Hundred ($7500.00) Dollars divided into Three Hundred (300) shares of the par value of Twenty-five ($25.00) Dollars each, to Twenty-five Thousand ($25,000.00) Dollars divided into One Thousand shares of the par value of Twenty-five ($25.00) Dollars each.

S. G. RODECK,
President of the CAMPBELL WATER COMPANY.

JOHN F. DUNCAN,
Secretary of the CAMPBELL WATER COMPANY.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE,
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FEED AND POULTRY SUPPLIES

Note our quotations on feeds today, subject to market changes. A full line of Cypher's mixed feeds and poultry supplies. Send stamp for free book on "Poultry Feeds and Feeding." Ring us up, we deliver.

Bran,	per ton	$29.50
Rolled Barley	per 75lb sack	1.25
Middlings	" 100lb "	1.85
Rolled Oats	per cwt.	1.90
Wheat	"	1.85
Corn	"	1.80
Cracked Corn	"	1.90
Cornmeal	"	1.90
Soy Bean Meal	"	2.20
Grit all sizes	"	.70
Oyster Shells	" "	1.05
Charcoal	" 50lb sack	1.05
30-doz Egg cases and fillers best quality		.70

Newton Poultry Farm, LosGatos Santa Cruz Ave., 1 Mile from depot. Phone Los Gatos 129R1.

DRY GOODS
GROCERIES

L. Genasci
General Merchandise

MOUNTAIN VIEW is a progressive town. Last week a bond issue for $4000 for the purpose of installing departments of manual training and domestic science was carried by popular vote. It is the plan to have the departments ready for the opening of the schools next September.

NOT that we glory in the misfortunes of others, but that we are the more thankful for our own lot. And well we may be when hundreds of less fortunate, are dying in the east of excessive heat while we are enjoying a most delightful climate. Be thankful that you live in this ideal climate where so many good things abound.

SECRETARY Joseph T. Brooks of the San Jose Chamber of Commerce has received a letter from Congressman Julius Kahn in which the announcement is made that a bill has been introduced in Congress providing for an appropriation of $25,000,000, having in view the construction of 20 steamships by the government for transportation purposes in connection with the Panama railroad. Mr. Kahn said the matter would no doubt be of interest to the people of Santa Clara valley, as well as the entire State of California, in that it meant a competing service for shipments east and west.

A MAN who would have intimated twenty years ago that powder could be used for agricultural purposes would have been considered off his trolley. We get some idea of the great quantity of explosives now used for such purposes when we read the announcement of the Dupont Powder Co. that its sales for the past year for agricultural purposes alone was over seventeen million pounds. It beats deep plowing because it goes deeper than any plow could go and does the general work of loosening up the soil, thus making it possible for the roots of the crops to go down and spread out and for the moisture to come up. It is said that the supposedly worn out farms of the older settled portions of this country can be loosened up with dynamite and made as fertile as when first settled by our Puritan forefathers. Verily the time has come when the sword is beaten into the plowshare, for the destructive power in war is used to make mother earth yield up treasure for the betterment of the race.—*Gilroy Gazette.*

UNIVERSITIES and colleges are pouring out their graduates. At the end of the month, when the flood tide is over, the country will be the richer by tens of thousands of young men and women, with what?

There's the rub. Much depends on the truth of the current tendencies in education. Have those who pursued special courses in science and the professions forgotten in their concentration on one narrow field the broader outlook upon which the general characteristics of any people in the mass depend? Have the students in the cultural courses acquired only a mental development, or have they begun the formation of life principles that are deeper and broader than any type of academic education?

Nobody knows. Each school of educational theorists thinks it is right, and no doubt there is something of right in the creed of every school. At any rate they are all deeply in earnest.

But it should be kept always in mind that the object of education in the aggregate is to develop men and women who will show their superior advantages by maintaining a superior average capability of service. That is the test. The education of today, with its enormous financial endowments and its complex organization, can be judged only by what tomorrow brings forth.—*N. Y. Press.*

Forest Officers Help States Protect Game

An agreement to cooperate with the State of New Mexico in the protection of game on national forests has been entered into by the United States Forest Service. Negotiations looking toward a similar arrangement with the game wardens of Arizona are under way. On the other hand, the game wardens will report to the nearest forest officer any fires they may discover on or near a national forest.

The present plan is a logical development of the general policy of the Forest Service to help the State authorities in game protection. It specifies more definitely than heretofore the extent of the cooperation forest officers are expected to furnish. In a letter to State Game Warden Trinidad C. de Baca, the Government outlines the proposed activities of Forest Service men in assisting to enforce the game laws of New Mexico, as follows:

Forest officers will pay strict attention to the enforcement of the game laws in so far as their duties permit, by reporting all cases of violation of the game laws to the regular deputy State game warden in whose district an offense is committed. They will make arrests in flagrant cases where it is impossible to notify the deputy State game warden, and where the violator is likely to leave the section of the country. They will also furnish to the proper officers all available information, which will assist them in apprehending or prosecuting violators of the game laws.

The rangers will further be expected, as far as practicable, to keep a record of the total number of game animals by classes killed in their districts, to be turned in to the State game warden, at the end of the season.

Maps showing the telephone connections of the Forest Service and the headquarters of the rangers will be furnished to deputy State game wardens by forest supervisors.

In case the regular deputy State game warden discovers fire on an area within or contiguous to the forest, he is expected to promply notify the nearest forest officer of the fact.

The matter of maintaining the game supply in New Mexico and Arizona is being taken up energetically by both these States. On the Carson, Pecos, and Gila National Forests of New Mexico, deer, wild turkey, and, in certain localities, bear may be found, while on the Sitgreaves and Apache National Forests in Arizona big game in quantities abounds. In the White Mountains of the Apache and the Black Range of the Gila National Forest is some of the best hunting in the country.

The Man Market

The number of people-who-need-to-be-told is far in excess of demand, and the market is dull, unresponsive and cold for the man-with-his-watch-in-his-hand. No buyers appear for the low-brow supply—the price on them steadily shrinks. But there's visible shortage—which makes prices high—for the man who says little—and thinks!

Quotations on quitters continue to show that the market is glutted with these. And men-with-excuses sell strikingly low, and men-who-are-weak-in-the-knees. No offers on loafers reported at all. The market for triflers is sick. But prices are steep, with firm, steady call, for the men who say little—and stick!—By Hugh Kahler in Wells Fargo Messenger.

The Press office prints visiting cards, business cards, notice cards and show cards. Call on us about yours.

Rev. R. E. Nunn, superintendent of the Oakland District of the Children's Home Society of Cal. was here last week looking for homes for dependent and orphan children and to learn of any children here needing care. He would like to place about a dozen children in this vicinity as influences here are very good.

Robert L. Blaine
News Agent for Daily San Francisco Papers
Delivered at Your Door

J. C. Lloyd
General Repairing
Horse shoeing $1.50 and $2.00

CAMPBELL BAKERY
R. ENGEL, P
Fine Bread an...
Fresh Candies So... rinks
Only Bakery in Town

Will Sell Quickly

18 acres—$6500. Located on car line. East front on State Highway. Neat six-room cottage. Planted all in prunes. One-half of good crop goes with place. Tankhouse, barn, windmill, etc. Apply **CAMPBELL REALTY CO., Phone Campbell 33J.**

LOW ROUND TRIP RATES To the East

Beginning May 17th and continuing through the summer, round trip tickets at greatly reduced rates will be sold to all principal Eastern Cities, a few of which are quoted below:

Chicago,	$ 72.50	St. Paul,	$ 75.70
New York,	108.50	Omaha,	60.00
Washington,	107.50	Denver,	55.00
Boston,	110.00	Colo. Springs.	55.00
St. Louis,	70.00	Kansas City,	60.00

Also to Gettysburg, Pa. account G A R sold June 25th to 27th. Cincinnatti, O. sold July 22nd to 24th.

Going transit limit 15 days.

Final return limit three months, not to exceed October 31st, 1913.

Liberal stopover arrangements.

For full particulars as to rates, routes, itineraries etc., ask or address.

Chas. Berry, Agent.
Or E. Shillingsburg,
Dis. Passenger Agent.
San Jose, Cal.
SOUTHERN PACIFIC.

GO TO
Geo. Marshman for all kinds of Blacksmithing & Wagon Repairing.
Plow Shares Sharpened
Geo. Marshman L. Reed

BILLY HOBSON'S
Remodelling Sale
Is Now On

Three good reasons for this sale

1. I'm going to remodel the interior of my store and I've got to dispose of a big part of my stock at once.

2. This has been a backward season and I have about 400 suits too many.

3. This is Clearance Sale time, anyway, and my summer stock has got to go.

You'll save a pile of money if you come while this sale is under way

W. B. HOBSON
24 So. First SAN JOSE

ODDS & ENDS
SALE
IS NOW ON
Big Reductions on SUITS--HATS & FURNISHINGS
POMEROY BROS.
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